

The Parisian

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R. A. BARRY, Business Manager

Entered at the Paris, Tenn., postoffice
as second-class mail matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor
TOM C. RYE
For Railroad Commissioner
GEO. N. WELCH

But it wasn't nothing to crow over.

At last account they were still fighting.

Rye will command a strong vote in East Tennessee.

Cow meat and hog meat are trying to jump over the moon!

It is estimated that the European war will cost more than fifty millions daily.

The Democratic candidate for sheriff of Cocke county was elected. Cocke is Republican by about 2000.

Burrow and Scott carried Henry county, which goes to prove that the factional fires in old Henry are burnt to embers and will soon be entirely extinct.

We don't believe that were Tom Rye governor he would sell our state bonds below par and then sleep serenely under a silk quilt bought with our tax money.

The nation mourns the death of Mrs. Wilson, beloved wife of our president, and for their children all feel the profoundest sympathy in the loss of the mother they all but idolized.

Hooper spent Thursday of last week at Rankin, a small village in Cocke county, working in the interest of Judge Williams. But in spite of the governor's personal efforts, Burrow carried the county by a nice majority.

An enthusiastic Howard supporter of Paris, before the election, conceded Sims two districts in Henry county. The returns show that Howard carried only TWO districts. Good guesser, this fellow.

The ticket we wanted wasn't elected from top to bottom, but we are nursing no sore toe over the outcome. What we want now is to beat the stuffin' out of Ben Hooper with Gen. Rye, and by gum, we mean to do it!

The real cause of the European disturbance has leaked out at last. A negro down at Memphis the other day found a perfectly shaped "W" in the meat of a watermelon. "Dat 'W' sho' means wahl!" exclaimed the colored man.

Over in the Ninth Congressional district Hon. Finis J. Garrett, present incumbent, has been declared the nominee to succeed himself. No one offered to oppose him. Garrett, though a young man, is coming to be known as the "Sims" of that district, to which Rice A. Pierce held the right and title for many years. The Martin Mail says: "He would have been made the nominee no matter who might have made the race against him, and it would not have phased Mr. Garrett at all except to take some of his time and some of his cash."

The Election.

The election held last week was encouraging to Democrats throughout Tennessee. It indicates that the democratic party is again united and ready to meet its old time enemy, the Republican party, in November. Democrats are tired of supporting Republicans and are determined to end the factionalism and Hooperism which has rent the party in twain for the past several years. It was gratifying to see Henry county roll up a big vote for Sims, the veteran congressman from this district. The race for representative between Lax and Sweeney was very close, Lax winning by a small majority on the face of the unofficial returns. Burrow for Supreme Judge and Scott for Chancellor took off high honors in Henry last Thursday.

The election throughout the county went off quietly and the total vote while not heavy, was much larger than many expected.

Now, all together for Rye and Welch in November!

More and more are we impressed that "The Farmer is the Hope of the Nation." Mr. E. C. Simmons, a successful hardware dealer of St. Louis, Mo., sending out this letter to his salesmen, said: "Don't worry. War or no war, freight rates or no freight rates, tariff or no tariff, baseball or no baseball, grape juice or champagne—the farmer is still on the job. Don't forget him."

Hooper, "Advice" Etc.

Question: If Tom Rye is elected or counted into the governor's office, can he fill the place as well with as little advice as Ben W. Hooper has done without advice?—Lexington Progress.

EASY! Yes, and a darn sight better than Hooper.

No man or newspaper has the right to insinuate that General Rye hasn't as clear conception of RIGHT and as high a regard for his sworn duty as Ben Hooper.

The above is a niggardly, scurrilous insinuation and we would not have thought it of the Progress, since its editor has known Gen. Rye about 30 years longer than he has Hooper. If Tennessee ever had a governor who absolutely spurned advice from the people whose servant he is, it's Egotistical Benjamin, from Newport, who, was never heard of until he broke into the Legislature from an East Tennessee Republican county and put up a stiff fight against pensioning old Confederate soldiers, in spite of "advice" from many directions.

Then again, after he accidentally became governor, to further demonstrate his love (?) for the Southern patriots of '61, he dressed up the convicts at the state prison in "Confederate gray." Strong protest was raised against this act and the governor was "advised" not to do it. But he was "hell bent" on his diabolical work and turned a deaf ear to the great storm of disapproval sent up by the old soldiers and indignant citizens of the state.

When Tom Rye becomes governor, he will BE GOVERNOR, but he will never allow the high office to swell his head to the extent that his ears will be closed to advice at any and all times from the people of this common-

wealth upon matters which concern them.

If the Progress wants to do Bennie a real friendly service, let it ADVISE him to withdraw from the governor's race before the storm of ballots in November literally destroys its "little brass God."

Tennessee Campaign.

Our sister state, Tennessee, is populated with a noble and a brave people, whose history is replete with deeds of valor and chivalry and who up to a few years ago clung to the traditions of the Old South, even as the Christian clings to the cross. Democracy was, indeed, her faith and Thomas Jefferson her apostle. But she departed from the faith, and when she did so, the cohorts of Republicanism overran the state, and it isn't too much to say that Tennessee since that time has experienced a condition similar to its dark days of reconstruction; Huerta in Mexico has not been more dictatorial than Tennessee's Republican governor has been or has tried to be.

The gubernatorial term in Tennessee is two years. Hooper has been twice elected and now seeks a third term. His administration has been a failure in every way. He has not measured up to the standard. In no sense is he gubernatorial timber. Where he shines is as a scheming politician of the peanut variety, who was schooled in his tricks by the old-line Republicans of East Tennessee, who yet speak in derision of the "rebels" and who still applaud Sherman's depredations in his march to the sea. They think that putting the handcuffs on Jefferson Davis was a fine, large joke, and that the general who signed the death warrant of young Sam Davis at Pulaski was a humanitarian. Hooper himself while in the legislature voted against a Confederate pension bill.

B. W. Hooper came in to power when the Democratic party was split in two factions, the "Regulars" and the "Independents," on the question of state wide prohibition. Coming straight from his law office at Newport, where he was the only champion and defender of boot-leggers in the local courts, Hooper espoused the "state-wide" side and upon the raging stump poured out great sobs of oleaginous hypocrisy and slime. In an unguarded moment the Independents flocked to his standard and he was elected governor. By means of his power as governor and by reason of the strife engendered in the first campaign, he was re-elected.

But there is an awakening in Tennessee.

The Democrats recently nominated at Nashville a brilliant, honest and able young man, Tom Rye, a state's attorney of Paris, a splendid little city almost in Kentucky, that makes a specialty of breeding governors and United States Senators—the birthplace of James D. Porter, of J. D. C. Atkins and Isham G. Harris.

When Tom Rye wins, and he is certain to defeat Hooper, he will set about to put the grand old state in a sanitary condition. The state capital will be scoured and renovated, the windshakes

bound, the kinks ironed out and the woodpecker holes in the treasury plugged up. He will place the business of the people upon a business basis and we predict that at the end of his administration Tennessee will look and feel like Tennessee and when its citizens visit cities of neighboring states they will not be ashamed, as many of them now say they are, to tell where they live.

A man unfamiliar with political conditions in the Volunteer state cannot be made to understand how in the first place it ever happened that Hooper, a political accident and weakling and a stand-pat uncompromising Republican, was elected to the governorship over those two great statesmen, Bob Taylor and Benton McMillin. It's a long story, and life is too short to make explanation here. It isn't necessary. To tell it would, besides, involve us in a long argument with Col. Stahlman of the Nashville Banner, Hooper's court organ, and who languages so copiously when Hooper is criticized that the fire department has to be called out to suppress him.

Suffice it to say, therefore, that the Democracy of Tennessee has gotten together: bitterness and party strife is put aside, and the state next November will be redeemed from Republican rule.

So mote it be!—Owensboro Daily Inquirer.

The above comes from the steady hand and fertile brain of John Mc Melan, whom we note from a marginal notation on a recent issue of the Owensboro Daily Inquirer, is editor and manager. No matter how far John may wander from his old home at Murray, Ky., which is "almost in Tennessee," he can't keep his pen out of the Tennessee ink bottle. As a writer he is as good as the best, and The Parisian sincerely hopes that he will continue to eat meat, drink less, grow fat and prosper.

Judge Bullock.

Rarely is found a man who possesses a virtue magnified to the extent of fault. It is known of Judge Bullock that he had two such faults. One was generosity and the other unselfishness. No prettier or truer tribute can be paid to Judge Bullock than the following from the Nashville Banner:

"He might have been a rich man. He lived simply, frugally and alone. He earned large fees. He was employed in many notable cases and he gave them the best that was in him. He worked ceaselessly, day and night, not for the fee in the law suit, but for the law that was in it. The money he earned he gave to the poor, the destitute and the needy. A pipe, a law book and solitude afforded him his greatest relish.

"He was a great lawyer. No man in recent years stood higher in the estimation of the authorities. His mind was keen, incisive and penetrating. In politics he had an uncanny gift of divination and prophecy. He was a man of absolute integrity. In all of his political activity as the leader of the great moral forces of Tennessee he never stooped to methods which re-

vealed in the light of day, would bring discredit on the cause he advocated.

"He might have been a Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, or he might have gone to the United States Senate had he not been forever engaged in fighting the battles of other men. Once his word was out there was no turning. Once he put his hand to the plow he looked not back. He possessed the ability and was peculiarly adapted for high official position, but he never thought of self in connection with place or preferment. One of the surest ways to arouse his resentment and anger was to suggest to him the advisability of becoming a candidate for office on the platform of the principles for which he fought.

"There will be no factionalism in the hearts of the people of Tennessee as they mourn for the lost leader who, ere the twilight of evening, will be laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery in Jackson today."

Here's a lesson for you farmers: "Some years since a great deal was said and written about abandoned farms in New England, but today very little is heard about the land of past agricultural glories. This is because of onions and other crops, planted and raised, not by Yankees, but by Italians, Polacks and Lithuanians. In one district there are 700 acres of growing onions, and last year, on a slightly smaller acreage, about 3,000,000 bushels were produced. The secret of the success of these foreigners is WORK. They observe no eight-hour day. From early morn till dewy eve they toil in the fields, men, women and children, pulling the weeds which would hinder the onions from growing to full size. They get results, and they are fast taking up all land abandoned once because of its unprofitable yields." Thus sayeth the Utica Press, and it's every bit the truth. WORK is the essential element of success in any profession, and nowhere is the persistent and intelligent exercise of brain and muscle more necessary to success than in farming, at the same time forgetting hours.

Concedes Election!

Bristol, Tenn., Aug. 11.—Conceding defeat, Judge Robert Burrow today wired State Chairman L. D. Hill at Nashville: "Accept my thanks for the splendid work you and your forces have done. With scarcely funds necessary for postage, you had to contend against the organized forces of corporate wealth and corporate greed, and it is no fault of yours we did not win."—Robert Burrow.

Round-trip Summer Tourist tickets are on sale daily to Sept. 30th to the following points by the L. & N.: To Mackinac Island, via Chicago, limit Oct. 31st, \$32.80; Detroit, 30 days limit, \$25.50; Atlantic City, 30 days limit, \$36.30; Buffalo and Niagara Falls, 30 days limit, \$28.85; Denver and Colorado Springs, via Memphis, \$34.55, going via Memphis and returning via St. Louis or Chicago, \$37.35, limit of tickets, Oct. 31st.

A Fine Horse

Will always bring a fancy price, but he must be healthy—to be fancy. He must digest what he eats. B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy is guaranteed to keep him healthy—try it once. Guaranteed by Hill & Carter, 7-31-4t

The Most Sensible of all Dining Room Requirements

Many things are made and sold and used on the Dining Table that are useless-superfluous; but two articles brought into use in the last few years that have become almost necessary, are the long handled Iced Tea Spoon and the tall Iced Tea Glass.

The long handled Iced Tea Spoon does away with the unpleasantness of having to dip the finger in the Tea, when the ordinary tea spoon is used to stir the sugar.

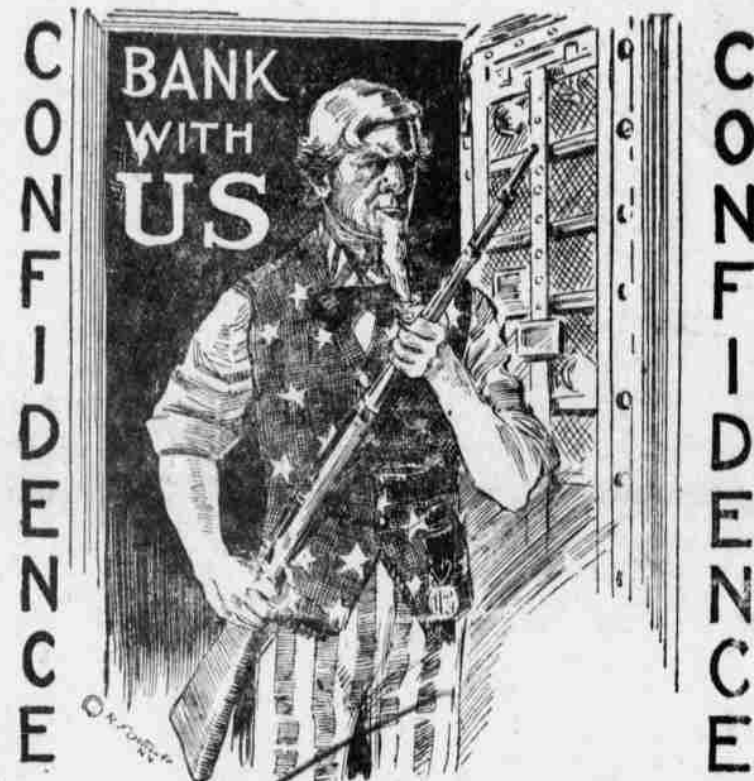
To make Iced Tea delicious, the glass should be literally filled with cracked ice and the Tea poured over. If the ordinary tumbler is used you only get about three tablespoons full of tea, so the tall glasses were introduced to do away with having to be served two or three times during one dinner.

We have just received direct from the factories seventy-two sets of these tall glasses in the 'Crystal Star Cut' and the long handled Iced Tea spoons, silver plate in two patterns, that we will offer Monday, August 17th, at \$1.75 a set of six glasses and six spoons.

See them in our window, a splendid value.

Warren & Murray

Jewelers and Diamond Merchants



For the protection of DEPOSITORS the United States Government at Washington frequently examines into the financial condition of a National bank.

The requirements of the Government are very STRICT and we are glad of it. We stick strictly to safe BANKING business.

Before you place your account with us come in and let us show you the strong financial condition of our bank.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.

We pay 4 per cent interest on time deposits.

The First National Bank

Paris, Tennessee

IN RAILROAD CIRCLES.

R. M. Stevens has been laying off.

Mrs. M. P. Walden has returned from Erin.

Chief Dispatcher, E. M. Huckelberry is laying off.

Engineer Cook is laying off on account of sprained ankle.

P. A. Aden is laying off and M. R. Ham has his place.

Henry Fitzsimmons was in Paris one day last week.

Mrs. H. C. Hicks is visiting her brother, C. M. Stainbrook.

Miss Ora Clark, of Clarksville, is visiting Mrs. C. M. Stainbrook.

J. C. Baker the agent at Springville was in town Monday.

Master Ray Pitt has been ill with typhoid fever for several days.

The friends of Mrs. Bob Arnett will be pleased to learn that she was able to be taken to her mother's home in Puryear last Sunday evening. Many of her friends were at the depot to welcome her home.

Get More Eggs.

You can't unless your chickens are healthy. Use B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy. It cures Cholera. It makes bigger chickens, more eggs and insures a good supply of eggs at all seasons of the year.

Sold and guaranteed by Hill & Carter, Paris, Tenn.

I want Your Collections.—Good or bad—none too small, none too large, no matter how old, no matter where parties are located—you get the money or no pay.—E. A. Berdell, Law, Loans and Investments, Laverne, Oklahoma. 8-14-4t.